

Dragon's Wasteland

by Snowy.Fullmoon

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Summary: A frozen circle lies near the Viking village, it has sat there for hundreds of years, and no one knows how it came to be, or why. Until one such adventurer dares ask, Hy, the son of the heroic and leader of the Village, Hiccup and Astrid. What will become of it? Is it the foreseeing of oncoming doom?

Dragon's Wasteland

The white dragon hovered above the freezing ocean staring down at the Viking village, watching with preying eyes at the humans and smaller dragons alike moving between houses, roasting fish on open flame and dueling with one another. With a mighty beat of her wings she dived toward the water letting the wind hit her muzzle, tracing up and into her eyes. Flattening her wings against her stark white body she fell like a rock, closer and closer to the sea, hitting the freezing surface. Ice chunks floated past her but she didn't see them, she didn't care either, her gaze was for the ocean floor and only the floor. Extending her claws down she landed with a light _thud _a swirl of sand washed around her, opening her jaw she blew pure white ice, the type of ice that could split a Viking in two. Nanzeen dragons were known for it. The ice coursed around the dragon past her wings, down to the ocean floor, to her tail then made its way back to her muzzle sealing her off from the rest of the world, the dragon half-shut her eyes as the ice sealed her inside. The ice extended to the ocean surface, piercing the water edge a beam of ice shot straight out, pulsing and ever-growing, it could be seen for miles around. The pillar gave way collapsing within itself back down into the surface of the water, freezing the water in a perfect circle for miles. Everywhere you looked frozen ice stretched; neither fish nor mammal could survive on it, or in it. The area was come to be known as the Dragon's Wasteland, and it sat that way for hundreds of years.

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><p>AN: Just a short little prologue to my upcoming fanfic.
Tell me what you think, and don't forget about the review button down
there *points to the review box* Always looking for suggestions!
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